



"Coman' send me a quart
"the Bill."

"Because it's out."

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE MOTHER

Just befor the battle mother I am thinking mos
o' you

While upon the field we're watching with the
enemy in view

Comrades brave around me lyin' filled my tho
ughts of home & God

For well they knew that on the morrow some
will s'leep beneath the sod

Farewell mother you may never press me to
your heart again

But oh you'll not forget me mother if I'm num
bered with the slain

Oh I long o ses you mother & the loveing ones
at home

But I'll never leave our banner till in honour
I do come

Tell the traitors all around you that their cruel
words we know

In every battle kill our soldiers by the help
they give the foe

Hark I hear the bugle soundin' it is the signal
for the fight

O may God protect us mother as he ever does
the right

Hear the batt'e cry of freedom how it swells
upon the air

Oh yes we'll rally round our banner or we'll be
ble to perish there

Though our country call you darling O may
Angels guard the way

While our nation's soas are fighting we can only
for them pray

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